

COHASSET COTTAGER.

VOLUME I.

COHASSET, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1882.

NUMBER 37.

IMMENSE SUCCESS
OF OUR
Closing Out Sale
OF OUR
Fall and Winter
Overcoats and Ulsters

Never in the history of the Clothing Business has such bargains been offered.

Our Prices Astonish the People

How can you Afford to offer Goods at such Prices?

Is the exclamation that is heard every day.

But we will continue to do so until our immense stock is closed out. We have MARKED DOWN EVERY GARMENT in our stock to PRICES that DEFY ANY OR ALL COMPETITION.

We are the pioneers for the Lowest Prices for good, well made, stylish fitting garments in this country, and if you want to secure the CHOICEST and BEST STYLES we would advise you to CALL and EXAMINE OUR STOCK before you purchase.

Our sales never have been so large as this season, which convinces us that the people appreciate the low prices we are selling OVERCOATS and ULSTERS.

BOSTON CLOTHING STORE,
ROCKLAND.

One door south of Post Office.

JOHN B. FOUHY.

AFTER

THANKSGIVING

WHAT?

CALL AT

The Variety Store,

NORTH SCITUATE.

MASS.

COHASSET COTTAGER,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
AT COHASSET, MASS.

In connection with the South Shore Herald

ADVERTISING RATES VERY LOW.

Subscription Price \$2 per year.

SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS.

NEWCOMB BATES - AGENT.

Holiday Advertising

The Holiday trade is close upon us. You can get the most advantage for your money, by using this paper to bush your Christmas trade. Try it and see. Prices very low.

SCITUATE.

Mr. Geo. F. Edson has returned from his western trip.

The P. V. O. C. Library building is being painted in two shades of palat.

Mr. Henry Welch was out with his snow plow last Thursday, clearing paths each side of the road.

One of the boarders at the South Shore House narrowly escaped from suffocation by gas from a coal stove Monday night.

An entertainment and oyster supper will be given in Town Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 22, for the benefit of the High School.

Mr. V. Maxcy Markoe, who was mentioned in our last issue as the new inspector of the breakwater, has arrived and taken charge of the work.

Mr. D. J. Bates, agent for the Hanover Fire Insurance Co., New York, has given thanks for a beautiful calendar for 1883, issued by that company.

A horse, supposed to belong to Fred D. Graves, was left in the pasture on Friday last, when he was ordered to take care of by Agent Jenkins. There appears to be some dispute about the ownership.

Among those who spent Thanksgiving at home were C. L. Litchfield, H. R. Prouty, A. O. Waterman, E. C. Bowditch, G. L. Damon, D. F. Turner, W. C. Gardner, B. R. Turner, W. W. Wade, and Charles Turner.

Mr. Chas. T. Chubuck was presented with a steel marble spike by Walter Gardner (who was the maker) or Mr. C. birthday, Nov. 30. Whether Charles will go into the rigging business or continue to sell A 1 flour is an open question.

Mr. Joseph Brown had a reading companion in the shape of a cow a few days ago. Mr. B. was reading the HERALD near one of the windows when the cow poked her nose through the glass and perused the advertisements on the last page.

Digones hunted by the daylight with a lantern for an honest man. Had he lived in Scituate he could have spared himself the trouble, not because honest men are not abundant here, but because at the time of this writing (9 a.m.) some of the street lamps are still burning.

We have received from Rev. W. H. Brooks, pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Hanover, a pamphlet containing the Historical Address, delivered by Mr. B. at the service memorial of the St. Andrew's Church, Scituate, Sept. 3, 1882. It is neatly gotten up and Mr. H. has its thanks.

NEIGHBORHOOD CONVENTION. A neighborhood convention of the congregational churches of Marshfield, Scituate, Cohasset and Hingham was held at the Second church Wednesday. The afternoon session was opened by Rev. Will U. Wood of Scituate. The subjects of a mediator and a Revival of Religion in the Old Colony were discussed. In the evening Rev. H. M. Deane of Hingham presented statistics and made an address on Progress of Christianity throughout the World.

Capt. Cyrus Sturdivant, under whose ministrations Francis Murphy, the temperance reformer, was converted, lectured Wednesday evening in the M. E. Church, on the subject of Temperance, to a fair audience. Capt. S. is known as the "missionaries' friend," and his work among the convicts has been effectual.

The East Grammar School, Mrs. Neely teacher, has, for several terms, been very large and overcrowded, numbering more than sixty scholars, thus making it very hard work for the teacher. The school committee have rented Union Hall and placed Miss Sarah Young, a former special teacher, in charge of the third class, using the hall for a school room. By this means the teacher can give more time to hearing lessons, besides having less confusion.

The entertainment given under the auspices of the Agassiz Association, Tuesday evening, Dec. 5, was not very successful as far as the audience was concerned, there being but a very few present; but the young people did their parts well considering the short time they had to prepare the entertainment. We were sorry that more did not turn out and thus help along this little society in its good work of studying nature.

The town clock is once more heard and its hourly strike is again heard throughout our village. This clock is appreciated we hope will be manifested soon, as Mrs. S. A. Brown is arranging for an entertain-

BEECHWOOD.

The Willing Workers have begun their entertainments.

There are now about 100 volumes in the Public Library.

Mr. William Apt has a barber's shop over H. L. Brown's grocery store.

Mr. Leander Hersey of Hingham, the favorite "Shore" news writer will give a lecture in the church, Friday evening Dec. 8, subject, Pictures.

The Congregational Society has called as pastor Rev. Harlan Page, of Jamaica Plains. He has accepted the call and is living with Mr. Silas Bates.

Mr. Geo. Fuller of Norwich, Conn., gave an entertainment with his stereopticon, assisted by the Newcomb sisters with violin. The entertainment was held in the upper room of the church, which was completely filled. The proceeds were for the benefit of the society.

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The whole crop of Iris moss has been largely bought up by two or three dealers, who are said to be wholesale druggists in Boston. It is said, also about 600 barrels or 600,000 pounds. The entire crop gathered in Scituate, Mass., and elsewhere, is not over 1,000 barrels.

The moss is now selling in Boston at 6 to 8 dollars a barrel. The fact that a firm who hold the largest proportion of this year's supply of moss are also large dealers in all kind of supplies for woolen and cotton mills, is a reminder that Irish moss is being used to some extent by wool manufacturers, as an economical addition to the oil which is employed in lubricating wool.

—N. E. Griner.

PLANK WALK.

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The plank walk is to be laid on the south side of the road, and sufficiently high so that tides, unless extremely high will not make up over it. This will be a great improvement, particularly to those living on the cliffs, as it will give them a good firm walk. We are glad to see this improvement and hope in the spring the Selectmen will follow it up with other much needed improvements.

S. H. R. I. SOCIETY.

The Rural Improvement Society will soon erect three more street fairs, one on Kent St., near the residence of Dr. Vinal's, one above the depot near the residence of Russell Cook, Esq., at the fork of the two roads leading to the Centre, the third position has not been decided upon yet as, but will either be on Willow St., or near the cemetery. Thus little by little this society is expanding its good work; but it cannot do much without funds, therefore an invitation is extended to all interested in having the lights lighted during the months of January and February, to hand in twenty-five cents or more, to Dr. Vinal, or any member of the executive committee of this society. Do not wait but pass in the money at once.

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As will be seen in another column, Mr. Wm. M. Badger has sold his stock and trade to Mr. Wm. P. Richardson of New York. Mr. B. has been located here over three years and has established quite a trade. He leaves now for Southern California. Mr. Richardson is a young man of good health and we hope the citizens of Scituate will make his stay pleasant and remunerative. He will reside over his drug store, where he and his companion will, no doubt, be pleased to become acquainted with our people.

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My Childhood's Home.

Although I have long since
left my childhood's home,
I have been led to name.
Yet never has my family still
dwelt there since my boyhood days.

One pleasant lesson of simple days,
Overlooked a landscape grand,
Or scattered hills, undulating slopes,
Or winding streams, or lakes.

While all around, both the land rose,
Wore scattered, up and down,
The hills and were over bosoms

As green as emerald, pebbled, pebbled.

A beautiful stream of water clear,
Through field and meadow green,
Blew gaily along its course,
And made all happy.

The old trees stood over pines,
As I used them, none more,

As though with their weight of trees
They had no more to do.

There were many kinds of herbs, peach,
Of apple, peach, and peach,
And various varieties of grapes,

With which we used to eat.

There was hardly a tree of violent green,
And flowers of every hue,
And a gush of every useful herbs,
With which we used to eat.

The sunbeam touched a place
In the recesses past,

The trees, like us, did enjoy,

And the birds, like us, did sing.

Dad's aged old shirt was much enlarged,
And when I went to see him,
With his son's shirt he had on,

It had wonches and bands and cross,

And furnished embellishments rare,

Surrounding "good old shirt."

The place was quiet in the long ago years,
The old trees stood over pines,

Again, the leaves shone like a star,

From the branches, and were over bosoms

As green as emerald, pebbled, pebbled.

A little while, I used to sit

With Dad, and we used to eat,

With his son's shirt he had on,

It had wonches and bands and cross,

And furnished embellishments rare,

Surrounding "good old shirt."

There were spaces to sit all ages,

With the old trees stood over pines,

And flowers of every hue,

And the birds, like us, did sing.

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MARSHFIELD.

The recent improvements made by Mr. George H. Hitchcock of Quincy on the late Thomas Baker homestead adds much to the beauty of South River street.

Mr. H. C. Dunham has a large lot of box-boards of all dimensions for sale. Those who wish to purchase and pay in *cash* and not in *promises* will find Mr. Dunham's terms reasonable.

Mr. Fred Keen seems to be the champion cook slayer, having killed six coots this Fall. For 7 days he has made an average of 52 per day. This is the largest number ever killed at this place by one person in a season.

Left Scituate.

solemn year to many anxious souls of her sex, go, the natal year for the much ill-abused "Old maid," she was 23. What a long life to lead, it stretches nearly across the history of our country since its birth. And yet in East Marshfield we have had and are having many such. We know of no place where people live to a greater age than here; the sand hills thrown up on our rock bound coast by the broad Atlantic, gives our villagers strength of body, strength of mind and strength of soul.

SEA VIEW.

Mr. Allen Little will start next Tuesday for St. Bernardino, Cal.

Mr. I. H. Steison has returned from a trip to Missouri and Kansas.

The contracts for rebuilding Hotel Hanover on the site of the one destroyed by fire in August last have been signed. Operations are to commence at once and the building is to be finished by June 1st or before. Mr. Elliot Lowe was taking orders at Mr. Charles Darling's, and collided with the engine at the crossing, and how the horse escaped uninjured is a wonder.

Mr. Frank C. Pratt has removed his "Tonsorial Parlor" to the building owned by C. T. Hatch and formerly used by Mr. Benj. Wilson as a paint shop. Mr. Pratt is having the room nicely furnished and decorated in a tasty manner. Those who wish to have their barbership done in a first class order will not fail to visit him. Special attention given to shampooing and "colors."

EAST MARSHFIELD.

Mr. Amasa Bartlett re-opened his wheelwright shop last week, which adds more life to the business portion of the village.

Mr. Austin Hatch is adding a projection and a bay-window to his house, which is a great improvement. We learn his health has improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonney are about removing to Brockton. Mrs. Bonney is the healing medium who has been quite successful as a practitioner in our village.

The old tomb belonging to the heirs of the late Wiles Tilden and Luther Rogers in the cemetery has been recently repaired and is to be used as a receiving tomb.

Mrs. Caroline Smith has gone to Cohasset, to board during the winter, in company with her daughter Lizzie, who is succeeding admirably in her millinery business which she established there last spring.

We committed to mention among the young folks in our last, the name of Russel Damon, who has recently left here for So. Boston, where he is learning the Plumber's trade. His father Mr. John Thaxter Damon is carpentering in the same city.

Miss Olive Rogers while riding home on horseback from the Harbor after taking her music lesson, lost between the Harbor and Greenbush her book, entitled "Richardson's new method instruction book" for the piano, with the name of Miss Minnie Carver written on the leaf inside.

Eddie Hitchcock who was accidentally shot last week, is getting along finely. We hope it will be a warning to young men, yes and to older men, to let pistols alone, they are not only the most dangerous things, but the most useless ever invented. What nameable thing are they good for? They are not used to kill birds or beasts, but are used to shoot targets with and to "blow men's brains out." They are made for cowards who get disgusted with their own lives, and others who think the devil is after them.

Mrs. Clapp, the teacher in our grammar school, feels that her health will not be strong enough to allow her to stay with us this winter. She has been one of the most successful teachers we have had here. Miss Anna Gardner now teaching the school at Cornhill, is to succeed Mrs. Clapp, and we learn that Miss Fannie Oakman of our primary school is to leave, for rest during the winter, term, both of the above stand in the first rank of teachers in our town, though teaching for some few years, they are still studying and bid fair to make a mark in their profession. A teacher who has stopped studying, and is not alive and up with the times, might as well in this fast age "lay me down to sleep" and wake up to put the kettle on and darn stockings for that older boy who.

The village bell tolls 85 for Mrs. Rebecca Hatch, mother of our Selectman Mr. Israel Hatch, and all within the space of five minutes, and yet what a long stretch of life is 85 summers. She was two years old, when the father of our country, Geo. Washington, was enjoying the luxuries of his farm at Mt. Vernon, and old enough to listen to the tolling of the bells which echoed its heart beats throughout our native land, and chimed its entry into the world beyond. And then she had reached that matured age, beyond which young ladies never care to acknowledge that they have grown a day older "sweet sixteen," were the last war with Great Britain had closed, and the war vessels off our coast side could see dancing at each other for the prize for all victory, and then when Lafayette made on our shores his last visit, and most of us had years to wait ere the light of this world would be revealed to us. She was nearing that fatal,

even from farm, from field to field, in the sun, to the natal year for the much ill-abused "Old maid," she was 23. What a long life to lead, it stretches nearly across the history of our country since its birth. And yet in East Marshfield we have had and are having many such. We know of no place where people live to a greater age than here; the sand hills thrown up on our rock bound coast by the broad Atlantic, gives our villagers strength of body, strength of mind and strength of soul.

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MARSHFIELD CENTER.

Mr. Thomas Kemp, who left town on Friday last for parts unknown, returned on Monday.

Benj. F. H. Keen has his usual quantity of turnips, over a hundred bushels, which he is selling for fifty cents.

There has been shipped from the Centre R. R. Station since Jan. 1st three hundred and fifty cords of wood. The passenger and freight receipts for the month of November are about one hundred and fifty dollars.

An Hour of Fearful Suspense.

It was in December 1863 that Gen. Mead who then commanded the Army of the Potomac was ordered to make a move against the enemy. The army started from the R. R. Station at the head of the Housatonic river. Lee's army at the time was in winter quarters on the south bank of the Rapidan, with headquarters at Orange Court House.

The battle of Gettysburg was fought the preceding July with no very decisive results. The failure of Burnside's campaign in the winter before had a tendency to dishearten the soldiers with the army. This was the first battle fought by the army of the Potomac since the battle at Gettysburg. We took camp on the morning of the tenth, crossed the Rapidan at Mine Run, the same afternoon to the 3d Division, 6th corps commanded by Gen. John Sedgwick. It was late on the 14th when the army got into position for the attack to commence precisely at eight o'clock a.m. the following morning when the battle began.

The time is the best of all the year, and we will leave it to the farmer who says to improve it! We enjoy the fruit and we enjoy letting him raise it! Yes, we will leave it to the farmer after the Fall? If not, of what are these Agricultural Institutes? Yet, even their numerous books and papers of their life is to be all Earth-all for that which perhaps have not yet gathered in their harvest, nor ready for next year but now? Then again, we have no time to plant? No sowing for the farmer after the Fall? If not, of what are these Agricultural Institutes?

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SOUTH SCITUATE.

Mr. Joseph Cortell has engaged an extra hand.

Mr. Frank Talbot has been making a short visit.

Rev. Mr. Fish exchanged with Rev.

Mr. Pratt of Pembroke, Sunday.

Have you heard of the new firm of

carpenters and joiners on Main St?

Mr. L. Frank Hammond and Miss

Lettie W. Sylvester were married at

the residence of Mr. Sylva Clapp on

Main St., Wednesday evening, Nov. 20.

The ceremony was performed by

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